

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## New Publications.

**A. THE CRITIC.** OUT-TO-DAY. CONTAINS A portrait of T. B. Aldrich, Editor of the Atlantic, with illustrations; also "How I Got Around the Country," "How I Met a Girl and a Boy" (No. 2), by Walt Whitman. "A Meeting with the Critic" by Julia Ward Howe. "A Venerable Editorial on the Incompetency of American College Presidents." Books Review, Literary Notes, Art, Musical and Dramatic Criticisms.

Ten cents a number; \$7 a year in advance. Office, No. 757 Broadway, New York.

## BY THE TIBER.

## A CARD.

Certain newspapers, their correspondents and contributors, are assuming that the imaginary characters in

## "BY THE TIBER."

Are photographs of living persons. We commend to the attention of all readers the following extract from an editorial in the New-York Evening Post on this subject:

## NOVELISTS AND NEWSPAPER GOSIPS.

In reviewing Miss Tinker's novel "By the Tiber," a few days ago, we mentioned the tattle of the gossip concerning the alleged biographical character of that work, only to intimate our conviction that Mrs. Harbold declares to be as truly hers as any other possession, should hush all impudent inquiry on that subject. In our view of the matter the author of a work of fiction is entitled to have the work treated strictly as a work of fiction, and whatever reserves she may practise are quite as imperatively entitled to respect as are the reserves of private life.

The professional gossip whose business it is to report all manner of more or less personal matters for newspapermen, however, are not to be restrained by considerations of this nature, and they have promptly taken up this matter in precisely the way in which it should never have been taken up, unless it is held that in becoming a novelist, woman forfeits all her rights to privacy of life.

All this, it seems to us, is in extreme bad taste, even if the story is literally true. The probability is that it is just as interesting to be thoroughly uninteresting and refutable. True or not, however, its publication is a grievous wrong to subjects objecting a gross violation of her right to her privacy respected.

In Miss Tinker's case "Templeton," the Boston correspondent of the Hartford Courant, unusually better informed than the gossips, and always more conscientious, has already printed a denial of the assertion that "By the Tiber" is autobiographical in the sense of the gossips. He says: "That it bears the character of a literal record is not true, however; neither will the characterizations find their counterparts in real life to the extent it has been assumed." Again he says: "That this book is meant to be a history of events as they occurred, much more a philippic against individuals, is not to be accepted as true."

Ready this day, the second edition of "By the Tiber."

Price, \$1.50.

ROBERTS BROTHERS,  
PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.

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**HARPER & BROTHERS, New-York,**

Publish this Day:

L.

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II.

METTERNICH'S MEMOIRS.

Memos of Prince Metternich, 17-3-1815. Edited by Prince Richard Metternich. The Papers Classified and Arranged by M. A. de Kinkomann. Translated by Mrs. Alexander Napier. Part I., 4to, Paper, 20 cents. Part I. was published last week, price 20 cents; Parts III and IV. will be published next Friday.

EF. Also in press, a duodecim edition.

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I. THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC FOR 1881. Price, 25 cents, five copies \$1.

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RECOLLECTIONS OF CARLYLE.

Mrs. Marcus Spring in The Essex. In 1844, after we settled in our London lodgings, I sent a letter of introduction for Margaret Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Spring and son, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carlyle. They called and we were out; but soon a note came inviting us to tea. While Margaret was waiting for us, she told me that she had come to see the door, and asked Mr. Spring to see one gentleman when they expected two, they supposed it was the son. When we entered, and they saw that mother was there, they said, laughing, "We thought we were to see elderly people, and a son; we are glad that you are young."

Margaret Fuller related some dull stories about people, and Mr. Carlyle laughed heartily. His hand was full, however, and he could not get away from his seat, so they attended one of Father Matthew's temperance meetings. He spoke enthusiastically of this man's power over his audience, and of how he drew the helpless unemployed drunks forward by his magnetic fervor to save them from their sins. Margaret was greatly impressed by her peroration from her seat into the aisle by some powerful word. Then she retreated, again was drawn forward, and again and again drew back, wavering between salvation on one side, and the severe penalties which threatened the other. Finally, she turned to read, and, how in spite of guard, letters, from feet, and hand-bounds and great hardships, letters, she constantly escaped into free States. There was no奴隸春來, and she was taken into a cage. We told her of her strength, patience, and courage in these instances; to all of which he listened, often saying, heartily, "I am glad to hear it." His mood was quite changed when he rose to end our curtesies.

When we left, Margaret said, "I went to see a lion, and I have seen a lamb."

One evening Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle and I were talking on one side of the parlor, the others on the other, when I heard some growling from Mr. Carlyle about the ignorance and baseness of some of his hearers. I said, "Since they attend one of Father Matthew's temperance meetings. He spoke enthusiastically of this man's power over his audience, and of how he drew the helpless unemployed drunks forward by his magnetic fervor to save them from their sins. Margaret was greatly impressed by her peroration from her seat into the aisle by some powerful word. Then she retreated, again was drawn forward, and again and again drew back, wavering between salvation on one side, and the severe penalties which threatened the other. Finally, she turned to read, and, how in spite of guard, letters, from feet, and hand-bounds and great hardships, letters, she constantly escaped into free States. There was no奴隸春來, and she was taken into a cage. We told her of her strength, patience, and courage in these instances; to all of which he listened, often saying, heartily, "I am glad to hear it." His mood was quite changed when he rose to end our curtesies.

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